

I'm Gonna Be There

Intro: Dm7 - C - Bb7m - Dm7 - C - Bb7

Verse 1: I find him on the counter jabbering into the phone

His feet are dangling off the side, he thinks he's alone

I grin as I hurry on over to him. I scoop him up before he falls

He wraps his arms around my neck and we finish his imaginary call.

His imaginary call.

Interlude: Dm7 - C - Bb7m - Dm7 - C - Bb7

Verse 2: She marches proudly in the room, says "Mom, what do you think?"

Surprised I look and answer her "What a bright shade of pink."

Daddy walks in says, "What's all over your face, I can hardly see you!"

She turns away and shakes her hips, says "Oh no, Daddy I think I look cute."

Daddy, I think, I look cute.

Chorus: I don't want to move along and forget. I don't want to look back now with regret.

I don't think distractions get us anywhere. The time is now with real people and
I'm gonna be there, I'm gonna be there. Ooh

Evan: I set him gently on his bed, he rests on his sheets

I lay my ear upon his chest, his little heart beats

